

Exhibit L to Ferber Declaration  
Part 2

CONTINUED:

BABY BOY  
This place is the shit!

D-NISE  
Yeah, nice, you seen where them dudes  
went?

BABY BOY IS LOOKING AROUND AS THEY BOTH WALK DEEPER INTO THE  
CLUB. BOTH ARE SHOOK BY THE VOICE FROM BEHIND THEM, BUT  
REMAIN COOL.

MARIO  
Welcome to South Beach!! You like huh.

THEY BOTH TURN TO SEE MARIO AND TWO OTHERS. HE SHAKES EACH  
OF THEIR HANDS. MARIO ESCORTS THEM INTO THE CLUB OFFICE

MARIO CONT'D  
So how was your trip?

BABY BOY  
Oh, it was cool.

D-NISE  
The drive was long as shit.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB MYSTIQUE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The office is set up nice, overlooking the entire club

TWO SUPER FINE LADIES WALK IN

NINA  
Hi, Mario,...

MARIO  
What can I do for you sexy? I'm a little  
busy right now. Can you excuse me?

NINA  
That's alright I'll get with you later  
then.

NINA AND HER FRIEND TURN AND EXIT THE OFFICE

BABY BOY  
That's a fine bitch, there boy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARIO

That's nothing, there's plenty more  
where that came from.

MARIO TURNS TO ONE OF HIS GUYS

MARIO CONT'D

Excuse my manners, Benito, get our two  
guest drinks. What are you having?

BABY BOY

I'll have a...

D-NISE

No, we ain't having nothing to drink.  
Look, no disrespect, but we came here to  
handle some business. Now if you don't  
mind, I just wanna get this shit done.  
We can have drinks when we get the fuck  
back home.

MARIO LOOKS ALMOST IN DISBELIEF, AND RESIGNS HIMSELF.

MARIO

If you say so. I just wanted to be a  
good host. I told AJ I would take care  
of his men.

D-NISE

I'll let him know you did just that. Now  
let's get this business out the way.

MARIO

Well, let's go.

THEY HEAD OUT THE DOOR OF THE CLUB.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE SOMEWHERE IN MIAMI - NIGHT

D-nise drives the Mercedes as it tails Mario's Porche which  
is followed by a Cadillac Jeep, in it is two of Mario's  
henchmen. They drive up to this huge Warehouse.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They drive into the open door of the Warehouse. D-nise is  
definitely on edge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BABY BOY

Yo man, you need to chill.

D-NISE GIVES BABY BOY A LOOK AS IF HE WAS GOING TO SLAP HIM.

D-NISE

Look, you're enjoying this shit a little too much. Do you think these Dominicans wouldn't just as soon kill us and take the money.

BABY BOY

Yeah, well, your increasing the chances of that, being all fucking rude.

D-NISE

We suppose to watch each others backs, you slippin. Take your shit off safety. Let's do this and get the fuck outta here.

BABY BOY SEES THE SERIOUSNESS OF THE MATTER AND STRAIGHTENS UP. HE TAKES HIS 9MM. FROM THE BACK OF HIS WAISTBAND, CHECKS THE CLIP AND PUTS IN THE FRONT OF HIS PANTS. HE GETS THE ATTACHE CASE FROM THE SECRET COMPARTMENT. HE OPENS IT TO CHECK THE MILLION IN CASH. D-NISE IS TAKING NO CHANCES, HE GRABS THE UZI WITH THE FINGER ON HIS TRIGGER AS THEY EXIT THE CAR. MARIO AND HIS TWO BOYS APPROACH, D-NISE AND BABY BOY PROCEED WITH CAUTION. MARIO LOOKS TO BABY BOY.

MARIO

Your friend here, he's pretty nervous, huh?

BABY BOY

Not nervous, never that. We're in your town. We're a little cautious thats all.

MARIO LOOKS AT D-NISE WARILY. HIS GUYS WITH THEIR SHADES ON, LOOK THREATENING, BUT DON'T BRANISH THEIR WEAPONS.

MARIO

Ramon.

ONE OF MARIO'S HENCHMEN HANDS MARIO TWO HALIBURTON BRIEFCASES. HE OPENS ONE AND REMOVES A KILO OF COCAINE. HE HOLDS IT OUT TOWARDS BABY BOY. BABY BOY REFUSES IT.

BABY BOY

No, thanks. If you don't mind...

BABY BOY REACHES IN AND SELECTS THE KILO THAT HE'LL TEST FROM. D-NISE AND MARIO'S EYES LOCKED ON EACH OTHER AS BABY BOY TEST THE DRUGS. HE NODS AFFIRMATIVELY TO D-NISE.

BABY BOY  
Nice, real nice.

MARIO SUMMONS FOR HIS HENCHMEN TO LOAD THE REST OF THE COCAINE INTO THE CAR. BABY BOY INSPECTS THE REST OF THE SUPPLY AND GIVES MARIO THEIR ATTACHE CASE.

MARIO AND BABY BOY SHAKE HANDS.

BABY BOY CONT'D  
Alright gentlemen, it was a pleasure doing business with you.

BABY BOY TRIES TO PULL HIS HANDS AWAY BUT MARIO HOLDS ON.

MARIO  
You know, those Haliburton briefcases cost 800 dollars a piece. You could at least compensate me for them.

D-NISE STOPS IN HIS TRACKS AND COCKS HIS WEAPON. BABY BOY SEARCHES MARIO'S FACE FOR A HINT OF HUMOR. THEN MARIO SMILES.

MARIO CONT'D  
I'm just kidding with you, ease up.

BABY BOY SMILES AS MARIO LETS HIS HANDS GO. HE AND D-NISE GET IN THE CAR AND EXIT THE WAREHOUSE.

D-NISE  
I should've shot that mother fucker for being so corny!

CUT TO:

INT. BAILEY, BANK AND BIDDLE JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The store is not very busy as AJ walks in with Blizz. The sales people try to avoid eye contact with them and the security guards watch them like they stole something. Blizz notices. They start browsing.

.BLIZZ  
What the fuck are they looking at?  
Niggas just don't know. I ain't gotta steal a fucking thing in this joint.

AJ. LAUGHS.

A.J  
Don't sweat that dude. He's all stressed. He puts his life on the line for 10 dollars a hour. We make what, some shit like 20 thousand a hour. Come on fuck that dude.

AJ AND BLIZZ STAND AT THE JEWELRY COUNTER WAITING ON SERVICE. FINALLY A SALES LADY COMES OVER TO HELP.

SALES LADY  
Can I help you?

A.J  
Yeah, I wanna see that necklace right there.

AJ POINTS. THE SALES LADY UNLOCKS THE DISPLAY CASE. SHE POINTS TO A NECKLACE.

SALES LADY  
This one here?

A.J  
No, the one next to it with the Diamonds and Rubies.

THE SALES LADY TAKES IT OUT AND DISPLAYS IT OUT ON THE COUNTER. SHE NERVOUSLY MAKES EYE CONTACT WITH THE GUARD WHO IS STILL WATCHING.

.BLIZZ  
That's a hype piece!

A.J  
It's for my baby. I got to make sure my lady stays draped in the finest shit.

AJ NODS THEN LOOKS TO THE SALES LADY

A.J  
Yeah, I'll take it.

THE SALES LADY TAKES AN EXAPERATED SIGH, BUT SEE THE COMMISSION.

SALES LADY  
Will that be cash or charge?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J

Dough.

SALES LADY

I'll calculate the taxes on that.

SHE TURNS TO LEAVE, THEN REMEMBERS AND TURNS BACK TO TAKE  
THE NECKLACE WITH HER. SHE LEAVES

.BLIZZ

What, you think we 're going to steal  
it. Bitch please.

AJ IS SLIGHTLY AMUSED.

A.J

Long as she puts my shit in one of those  
little velvet boxes with the cute little  
bow on it.

.BLIZZ

You're a better man than me, I wouldn't  
buy no bitch nothing. My bitches get  
nothing but dick and donuts.

A.J

That's just it, I've seen some of the  
chicken-heads you mess with. I wouldn't  
buy them anything either. Haven't you  
heard, "You can't change a tramp into a  
champ"

.BLIZZ

But you...

A.J

That's my lady though, my daughter's  
mom. We've been together for seven  
years. She's a true champ, yom' sayin

JUST THEN THE SALES LADY RETURNS

SALES LADY

Okay sir, that'll be 15,716.95

AJ PULLS A WAD OF CASH OUT OF HIS POCKET AND BEGINS PEELING  
OFF ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS, BLIZZ LOOKS ON BUT THE LOOKIN  
HIS EYES ISN'T QUITE RIGHT.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM - NIGHT

Shareef a small time drug dealer in his late twenties who just got out of jail and formed a little squad. Tone and Malik are out on the corner discussing their plans of growth.

,SHAREEF

My man from N.Y, put me on to his connect and I got a deal on two "Birds". The sooner we can move this the sooner we can grow.

"TONE

Yeah, but where are we going to set up shop? Them JBM cat are all over the place.

,SHAREEF

You know what, fuck AJ, fuck Blizz, fuck all them JBM niggas.

'MALIK

That's right. This is "The Bottom". This is where we grew up. A mother fucker can't come down here dictating shit.

,SHAREEF

(HYPE)

Let's do this shit, I'm trying to get paid.

THE ALL DAP

,SHAREEF CONT'D

Let's get our squad together, have them out here around the clock serving people and let's get this money man.

"TONE /MALIK

We're with you dog.

CUT TO:

INT. AJ'S MINI MASON - NIGHT

AJ's crib has a beautiful modern set-up with valuable art work. D-nise is watching T.V and Blizz is admiring a piece of artwork in AJ's coffee table.

.BLIZZ

Yo, AJ has got some fly shit.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

D-NISE

What, this is your first time over here?

.BLIZZ

Yeah, I was at the other apartment before.

D-NISE

You know all the cash we getting now AJ had to step up.

.BLIZZ

You mean AJ's getting plenty of money.

BLIZZ TURNS TO MAKE SURE AJ IS NOT COMING IN FROM THE BEDROOM.

BLIZZ CONT'D

What's up with that.

D-NISE

What are you saying.

.BLIZZ

I mean, why is he making all the fucking money? We're the soldiers putting in all the real fucking work. We're the ones all the niggas in the streets are terrified of.

D-NISE LOOKS DISBELIEVINGLY AT BLIZZ.

.BLIZZ CONT'D

AJ ain't no killer. He just knows that all of us got his back. I bet if we had his connects we could run this shit.

D-NISE

Didn't you just buy a new Jag coupe? What the fuck you talking about AJ's getting all the money? AJ, brought you from a have not nigga to a have got nigga.

.BLIZZ

Yeah, but we could...

JUST THEN AJ EMERGES FROM THE BEDROOM. BLIZZ CUTS HIS CONVERSATION

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A.J  
Blizz, I need you and Baby Boy to scoop  
up the cash from Shaun for me.

BLIZZ GIVES D-NISE THE I TOLD YOU SO LOOK.

.BLIZZ  
Sure, boss man.

BLIZZ GETS OFF THE COUCH AND TOSSES THE REMOTE TO D-NISE. HE  
HEADS TOWARDS THE DOOR.

A.J  
So, D-nise, how was that Miami trip?

D-NISE  
Everything went smooth. Oh, and your man  
Mario looked out.

A.J  
Cool, Blizz, page me after yall link up  
with Shaun.

.BLIZZ  
No problem boss man.

BLIZZ WALKS OUT THE DOOR. AJ LOOKS TO D-NISE PUZZLED.

A.J  
What the fuck is up with Blizz?

D-NISE  
I don't know but you better keep your  
eye on that nigga.

A.J  
What do you mean.

D-NISE  
That nigga is hatin on you hard. Talking  
about you making too much cash, he  
should hook up with your connect and do  
his own thing.

A.J  
What?!!! That nigga is making plenty  
money. He just bought a new whip.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

D-NISE

Well, that's what the fuck he said.

AJ SHAKES HIS HEAD

A.J

I can't have that type of shit in my family. There will be no treason in my family.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM - DAY

Shareef, Malik, Tone and others are on the corner of 40th and Lancaster talking, when a Dark Blue Jaguar. Coupe pulls up and out hops Blizz. Shareef is caught off guard but remains cool. The others observe.

.BLIZZ

What's up Shareef?

,SHAREEF

Wassup, with you? Long time no see. I heard you're down with JBM now.

.BLIZZ

Something like that

,SHAREEF

What, you came out here to threaten me or something like that?

.BLIZZ

Not at all, AJ knows that this is your little neighborhood. So he came up with a peaceful solution for everybody.

,SHAREEF

What's that?

BLIZZ LOOKS AT THE OTHERS WHO ARE ANXIOUS TO HERE THE PROPOSAL. AFTER ALL IT COULD OFFSET A POTENTIAL WAR.

.BLIZZ

Well, you keep your own connects, run your own shit, but.. you break us off 10 percent of everything you do.

SHAREEF LOOKS AT HIS BOYS WHO DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, THEN HE LOOKS TO BLIZZ.

,SHAREEF  
Blizz, you tell AJ, he can suck 10 percent of my left nut.

BLIZZ IS ICE COLD

.BLIZZ  
That's your word?

,SHAREEF  
That's my word.

BLIZZ TURNS TO LEAVE, JUST THEN SELENA, SHAREEF'S GIRL COMES FROM AROUND THE CORNER. SELENA IS ABOUT 20, LIGHT SKINNED AND SEXY AS SHIT. SELENA'S ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A COME UP. WHEN HER EYES MEET WITH BLUE SHE LEERS FLIRTATIVELY

SELENA  
How are you doing?

BLIZZ LOOKS AT HER FOR A MINUTE. SHAREEF NOTICES THEIR EYE CONTACT.

,SHAREEF  
Why you worried about how that man is doing? He was just leaving, right Blizz?

BLIZZ KNOWS SHAREEF IS FRONTING FOR HIS GIRL, ALTHOUGH TEMPTED TO REACT HE LEAVES IT ALONE.

.BLIZZ  
Yeah, but I'll see you later.

,SHAREEF  
Tell AJ he'll have to open wide to get this left nut in his mouth.

MALIK, TONE AND THE OTHERS ARE CRACKING UP. BLIZZ LOOKS AT THEIR FACES AND TAKES A MENTAL PICTURE BEFORE GETTING IN HIS CAR, AS HE PULLS OFF HIS AND SELENA'S EYES MEET AGAIN.

SHAREEF REVELS IN SHOWING UP BLIZZ. HIS BOYS GIVE HIM DAP.

"TONE  
Yo, AJ knows he ain't trying to see us for real.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

'MALIK

Them niggas suppose to be so fucking hard, I thought they was just going to come down here wetting niggas.

SHAREEF TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO SELENA

SHAREEF

Get over here girl.

SHAREEF IS PISSED. SELENA APPROACHES HIM

SELENA

Who was that?

SHAREEF

That was Blizz, one of them JBM cats. I thought you knew the dude the way you was all up in his grill.

SELENA

You so damn jealous. I ain't know who he was I was just looking, shit.

SHAREEF

Yeah, what ever, I know you.

SELENA

Whatever.

,SHAREEF

What did you come around here for anyway?

SELENA

You don't remember? You told me you were going to give me some money to get my hair and nails done.

,SHAREEF

Damn! every fucking time I turn around you've got your fucking hands out.

SELENA

And everytime I turn around you got your dick out so, wassup?

SHAREEF SEES HE'S NOT GOING TO WIN THE ARGUMENT SO HE PULLS SOME CASH OUT.

,SHAREEF

Here!

SHAREEF HANDS SELENA THE MONEY. AS SHE TAKES IT SHE STROKES HIS CHIN.

SELENA  
Thank you, sweetie.

,SHAREEF  
Now go ahead, I got shit to do.

SELENA  
Alright.

SELENA STARTS TO LEAVE

,SHAREEF  
You better be home by 11, I'm going to  
page you.

SELENA TURNS AND SMILES

SELENA  
Okay, baby.

SHAREEF SMILES AND NODS TO HIS BOYS THINKING HE'S GOT SHIT  
UPTIGHT.

CUT TO:

EXT. AJ'S MINI MANSION - DAY

Blizz drives up to the gate of AJ's house, he rings the bell  
to be let in. AJ sees Blizz on the monitor and opens the  
gate.

CUT TO:

INT. AJ'S MINI MANSION

AJ pull his shirt tail over his two 380's. AJ opens the door  
for Blizz.

A.J  
Wassup Blizz, did you get with Shareef?

.BLIZZ  
Yeah, I talked to them. Loud mouth  
Shareef tried to play tough for his boys.

A.J  
Talking shit, huh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

.BLIZZ

It didn't help that his girl came up with her fat ass. He really put on a show then.

AJ SMILES

A.J

Little ass Shareef, is a mother fucking tough guy now. Niggas go in to jail cowards and come out wanting to be men.

.BLIZZ

Exactly!

A.J

Alright, I know what I gotta do for that little bastard. It's always them little Napoleon complex having niggas.

AJ TELLS BLIZZ THE PLAN.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT KING OF PRUSSIA MALL - EVENING

Blizz is sitting in the car alone. Then Selena gets into the car with a bunch of bags from her shopping spree. The grateful Selena opens the top in the Jaguar and jumps onto Blizz's lap and unzips his pants as the sun sets.

SELENA

Thank you, sweetheart. I really appreciate this. Now I want to show my gratitude.

.BLIZZ

Damn! shorty, I had know idea you were this spontaneous. This is the best shit.

SELENA

You like it huh?

.BLIZZ

I might have to take you from Shareef and make you mine.

SELENA

That cheap nut ain't my man! Did he tell you that shit? I need somebody who can do for me. I can do bad by myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

.BLIZZ

Yeah, I feel that. Listen I need you to do me a favor.

SELENA

Whatever you want, sweetie!

.BLIZZ

Alright, check it out...

CUT TO:

EXT. PAY PHONE - SOMEWHERE - NIGHT

AJ dials and turns his back to the camera and begins to talk.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM - SELENA'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Shareef is driving Selena in his Q45 Infiniti. They pull into her block.

,SHAREEF

Now look, I ain't got a whole lot of time. So you got to hurry up.

SELENA

Boy, I'm treating you to something real nice how you gonna rush me.

SHAREEF ROLLS HIS EYES.

SELENA CONT'D

Alright, I'll be right back.

SELENA JUMPS OUT OF THE CAR AND RUNS INTO HER HOUSE. SHAREEF TURNS UP THE RADIO AND WATCHES THE KIDS PLAY ON THE BLOCK

CUT TO:

INT. SELENA'S HOUSE - DAY

Selena rushes in, picks up the phone and dials Blizz's pager. In it she puts in the numbers 319. Which if you invert the numbers looks like die.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM - NIGHT

Seated in his car parked a block away from Selena's house is Blizz. His pager goes off and when he sees "319" he knows

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it's time to put in work. He pulls out of his parking spot and drives off.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM - SELENA'S BLOCK - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Sitting in his car, Shareef drags on a cigarette and checks his watch as he waits for Selena. His song comes on now his mind is on the music.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOTTOM -SELENA'S BLOCK - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Blizz comes up from the rear of the drivers side of Shareef's car. He toots his horn and Shareef turns.

,SHAREEF  
What the fuck...

.BLIZZ  
AJ wants you to suck on this.

BLIZZ LETS OFF A ROUND DIRECTLY INTO SHAREEF'S FACE. BLIZZ GETS OUT OF THE CAR AND DUMPS FOUR MORE BULLETS INTO SHAREEF. CHILDREN SCATTER WILDLY, SCREAMING. HE STROLLS BACK TO HIS CAR, GETS IN AND PULLS OFF. JUST THEN A POLICE CAR TURNS INTO THE BLOCK. BLIZZ'S PATH IS BLOCKED. HE LOOKS INTO THE REAR VIEW MIRROR ONLY TO SEE TWO MORE SQUAD CARS COMING FROM THAT END. HE JUMPS OUT AND TRIES TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT. BUSTING SHOTS AS HE RUNNING, THE POLICE RETURN FIRE AND BLIZZ IS HIT IN THE LEG AND SHOULDER, AND APPREHENDED. HE REALIZES THAT HE HAS BEEN SET UP.

.BLIZZ  
Fuck!!

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH ROLLERS CLUB - NIGHT

The club is packed, people came out in their best outfits. Women are everywhere. AJ is hosting a Celebrity- studded party featuring rap stars performing. In a secluded room AJ heads a table of JBM's highest ranking members.

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A.J

This is it, this is what we've been working for. Being able to enjoy the fruits of our labor. Being able to do and have whatever the fuck we want. Controlling this city.

AJ GETS UP AND BEGINS TO PACE THE ROOM.

A.J CONT'D

Look around you , I'm sure you see that we've lost alot of soldiers to the struggle. Some were disloyal and had to be dealt with. The ones here are the ones to count on. These are the ones who got your back. The ones that'll kill for you and die for you.

EVERYBODY'S EYES ARE ON AJ.

A.J CONT'D

Anybody that can't make that commitment, needs to speak up now, because this shit ain't for you. Yall are my winning team and make no mistakes the game isn't over yet. There are still people trying to take our shine but we aren't having it.

AJ NODS TO BABY BOY WHO UNLOCKS THE BRIEFCASE THAT HIS HAS SITTING ON THE TABLE. BABY BOY PASSES OUT THE RING BOXES THAT ARE IN THE BRIEF CASE. EVERYONE OPENS THEIR BOXES TO FIND PLATINUM RINGS WITH DIAMOND ENCRUSTED INITALS THAT READ "JBM"

A.J CONT'D

If you put this ring on, it's for life. This means your part of this thing until the day you die.

AJ PUTS HIS RING ON AND ONE BY ONE EVERYONE IN THE ROOM FOLLOWS HIS LEAD. AJ EXAMINES THE FINGER WITH THE RING, THEN HE MAKES A FIST AND RAISES IT IN THE AIR.

A.J CONT'D

JBM FOR LIFE!!!

THEY ALL FOLLOW

EVERYONE

JBM FOR LIFE!!!

THEY ALL EMBRACE

AJ OPENS THE DOOR TO EXIT THE ROOM AND IS MOBBED BY ADMIRERS MALE AND FEMALES WHO JUST WANT TO BE CLOSE TO HIM. HE GREETES THEM WITH HANDSHAKES AND KISSES FOLLOWED BY HIS FAMILY EVERYONE'S RINGS ARE GLEAMING. THIS GALA EVENT IS THE BOMB.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY HALL - POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

The Police Chief is holding a meeting with his highest ranking officers to address the rise of JBM.

CHIEF WILLIAMS

Gentlemen, you all know why we're here. The Mayor wants to see some progress towards. The arrest of this Andrew Johnson character. AJ as he's known in the hood. Him and his band of killers think they run the streets. But I've got news for them.

LT. DORSEY

Well, do we have anything on these guys?

CHIEF WILLIAMS

A few assaults but know one will testify. We are assigning a Special Task Force to begin monitoring their activities. With the up coming Election the Mayor can't afford a bunch of punks terrorizing the city the way these guys have.

SGT. STEVENS

So, these guys really warrant a Special Task Force?

CHIEF WILLIAMS

Stevens, I'll tell you, initially we didn't think so. But after seeing the increase in their growth across the city in the last 24months. They've moved from just a West Philly operation to South West, North, Germantown, West Oak Lane and Mt. Airy.

SGT. STEVENS

Oh, so they're the ones who went to war with the Jmacians. Dead bodies just kept popping up.

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CONTINUED:

CHIEF WILLIAMS

And you know how ruthless those Rastas are!

SGT. STEVENS

Exactly, these are some bad mother fuckers then?

CHIEF WILLIAMS

At least they like to think so.

LT. REGAN

I didn't hear you mention South Philly.

CHIEF WILLIAMS

From what I'm hearing. This guy, Ronald "Boss" Gaines, has pretty much had a stronghold on South Philly.

LT. DORSEY

So, you sense a confrontation?

CHIEF WILLIAMS

It's inevitable.

LT. REGAN

We'll if we're lucky the two pricks'll kill each other.

CHIEF WILLIAMS

And if we're not lucky, they'll kill a lot of innocent people while trying to kill each other.

CUT TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS:

News Paper Headline reads: "Drug War Heats up in South Philly". Scene of this tall medium build brother in his mid-twenties sporting a diamond flooded ring that reads "BOSS".

Ronald "Boss" Gaines is in a meeting with his top men. We then go to the Nightclub "Bah-Hah", where Baby Boy spots one of Boss's boys, Chedda. Baby Boy calls AJ, who sends a hit squad. They catch him outside the club, shots ring out people scatter as Chedda is gunned down outside the club. Manny another of Boss's men pulls up to a crackhouse to pickup money. He gets out of a Range Rover and is approached by D-nise disguised as a crackhead, who ask to wash the truck. Manny nods yes and goes into the house. As he comes out he tosses the crackhead a 5\$ dollar bill. The crackhead pulls a 45 caliber pistol out of the bucket and guns Manny

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down, spits on him and walks away. Newspaper Headlines reads, "Another Drug Related Murder In South Philly".

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - DAY

AJ is sitting in his Blue Drop Top Bentley Azor, talking on his cell phone.

A.J

I'd say we need to talk soon. Boss your people are dropping fast and hard.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - DAY- CONTINUOUS

Boss is sitting in his Cream Drop Top Bentley Azor, talking to AJ on his cell phone.

BOSS

Fuck you nigga, I'm not worrying about your bitch ass I'm gettin plenty money. You ain't even working on my level. You just making yourself hot, you dumb bitch. JBM, means to me is Just Barely Making it. Keep drawing.

BOSS HANGS UP THE PHONE WITH A SELF SATISFIED SMILE.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

AJ IS PISSED AS HE HANGS UP THE PHONE. AJ PICKS THE PHONE UP AND CALLS C-ZER A SHORT STOCKY FELLOW IN HIS LATE TWENTIES. C-ZER GETS PLENTY MONEY IN SOUTH PHILLY AND HAS A NICE SQUAD BUT IS VERY DISCRETE AND COVER HIS DIRT WITH HIS DETAIL SHOPS THAT ALL THE PLAYERS BRING THEIR CARS TO GET DETAILED.

A.J

Yo, Czer I need to talk to you about some business.

INT. C-ZERS DETAIL SHOP - DAY

C-zer is in his office taking care of some paperwork.

C-ZER

Yo, how the fuck am I suppose to know it ain't a setup?

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CONTINUED:

A.J O.S

Listen, playboy, stop bitchen. If I wanted to set you up, I wouldn't call, I'd just send somebody at that ass. You think your boy Manny got a call?

'C-ZER

So, what do you want.

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST PHILLY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A.J

I figure we could work something out, that nigga Boss ain't trying to listen to logic. We need to get a understanding so we can make cash and live.

'C-ZER O.S

(NERVOUSLY)

I'm telling you now I ain't coming out there.

A.J

Where do you feel comfortable meeting at.

C-ZER O.S

We can meet at my Detail shop.

A.J

I'll be there about 6'o'clock

C-ZER O.S

No weapons.

AJ HAS A SMIRK ON HIS FACE AS HE HANGS UP.

CUT TO:

INT. C-ZER'S DETAILSHOP - EVENING

P-nut pulls in the detailshop at 5:30pm in Blizz's car. He brings it in to be cleaned. C-zer is in the office watching the clock.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - C-ZER'S DETAILSHOP - EVENING

AJ's Bentley pulls up followed by Baby Boy and D-nise in Yellow Range Rover. AJ gets out as Baby Boy and D-nise stay in the truck and watch on.

CUT TO:

INT. C-ZER'S SHOP - EVENING

AJ and C-zer discuss working a deal.

C-ZER

Boss approached me last week about joining up with him.

A.J

And what did you say?

C-ZER

I told him I'd get back with him, you know, I got to do what's best for me.

AJ PONDERES FOR A SECOND.

A.J

Well, I think me and you need to work something out, Ya'mean

C-ZER

Look, I can't just rush into a situation. I run a quite little operation and I really don't want yalls kind of heat. I want to just weigh my options, that's all.

A.J

The thing is I can't just hold up my business while you make up your fucking mind.

AJ BEGINS TO WALK OUT INTO THE DETAIL AREA FOLLOWED BY C-ZER

A.J CONT'D

I ain't going to just sit around while you try to play me against Boss.

C-ZER

I ain't trying to play you. I just gotta do the math you know.

AJ OPENS THE DOOR TO BLIZZ'S CAR AND REACHES IN HIT THE SECRET COMPARTMENT BUTTON AND GRABS THE UZI.

A.J

C-zer my man, fuck the math. Get down or lay down!

A LOOK OF FEAR COMES OVER C-ZER'S FACE. C-ZER TRIES TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT. C-ZER IS ALMOST BACK INSIDE WHEN AJ CUTS HIM DOWN. IN A HAIL OF BULLETS, AJ WALKS UP ON C-ZER. BLOOD RUNS OUT OF C-ZER'S MOUTH, C-ZER LOOKS UP.

C-ZER  
Why did you do that?

A.J  
If you ain't with us then you're against us. Think about it on your way to hell. Let me know your answer when I get there.

C-ZER PASSES OUT AND AJ HEADS BACK TO HIS CAR, LEAVING C-ZER FOR DEAD. AJ PULLS OFF AND BABY BOY AND D-NISE FOLLOW.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - C-ZER'S SHOP - EVENING

Sirens blare as a army of Police cars arrive along with an Ambulance. Medics tend to C-zer as he barely clings to life.

MEDIC#1  
We need to get him stabilized quickly, his blood pressure is extremely low.

ANOTHER MEDIC TRIES TO KEEP THE CROWD BACK

.MEDIC#2  
Please, please, try to stay behind the barriers.

TWO OFFICERS AND A DETECTIVE ARE DISCUSSING THE PARTICULARS ON THE SIDE.

OFFICER WOLTARSKY  
So far no witnesses. But my partner tells me this could be the break we've been looking for.

DETECTIVE MASON  
What do you mean?

OFFICER WOLTARSKY  
We believe that the victim is Carlton Brewer, better known as C-zer. He was being recruited by Boss Gaines to join him in the war against JBM.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

OFFICER THOMAS

He may have gotten a visit from the JBM boys trying to convince him to join their side in a effort to infiltrate the South Philly drug trade. Obviously this wasn't a very fruitful meeting.

DETECTIVE MASON

Have we gotten a statement from the victim?

OFFICER THOMAS

No, but with a little luck he'll survive.

OFFICER WOLTARSKY

Maybe he'll even have the balls to testify.

DETECTIVE MASON

Shit, what does he have to lose? If he doesn't they'll just come back and finish the job.

CUT TO:

INT. SOUTH PHILLY - BARBERSHOP - DAY

Tariq a medium built tan skinned brother in his twenties. Tariq is one of Bosses men, he walks into the Barbershop past all the bustling activity of a typical Saturday. He goes into the back room. There sits Boss with three of his men.

'TARIQ

Yo, I just came up from the Hospital, man, it's guards posted all over that bitch, man.

,BOSS

That means that nigga is still alive.

'TARIQ

Yeah, then he can testify and put AJ's ass away for good.

,BOSS

Naw, forget that shit. I ain't waiting for nobody to handle my business with that fucking porch monkey, AJ. I'm going to do it myself. Street justice, I'm going to handle that nigga.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

'TARIQ  
Well, what do you want to do?

,BOSS  
He thinks he sent a message. I'm going  
to show him how to really send a message.

CUT TO:

EXT. IAASHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Iaasha is dropping off AJA at Mrs. Scott's house and Aja  
stands in the door waving.

IAASHA  
You be good and take your little butt to  
bed when Mrs. Scott tells you to, you  
hear?

AJA  
Uh-huh.

IAASHA  
Excuse me?

AJA  
I mean, yes ma'am

MRS. SCOTT CHUCKLES, THIS WOMAN REMINDS EVERYONE OF THEIR  
LOVING GRANDMOTHER.

MRS. SCOTT  
Iaasha, that's my little girlfriend. She  
don't ever give me no problems.

IAASHA  
I just don't want it to get started.  
Miss thing'll get grown on you in a  
minute if you let her.

TONYA TOOTS THE HORN.

IAASHA CONT'D  
I'd better hurry up, ladies get in free  
before eleven.

MRS. SCOTT  
Have fun.

IAASHA  
Thanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AJA  
Bye, mommy

IAASHA  
Bye, Bye, be good.

IAASHA HEADS FOR THE CAR. AS TONYA WAITS IAASHA GETS IN AND  
TONYA PULLS OFF.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB EGYPT - NIGHT

The crowd is beginning to arrive as Tonya and Iaasha come  
in. They make their way to the bar and take seats.

BARTENDER  
Good evening ladies, what'll you have?

TONYA  
I'll have a Long Island ice tea, please.

IAASHA  
Girl, you don't waste know time do you?

IAASHA LOOKS TO THE BARTENDER.

IAASHA CONT'D  
I'll have a glass of Zinfandel please.

THE BARTENDER TURNS TO GET THEM DRINKS. THEY CHECK OUT THE  
PEOPLE AS THE CLUB BEGINS TO FILL UP. UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM  
BOSS AND HIS BOYS ARE IN THE CLUB. FOUR MEN ARE  
STRATEGICALLY PLACED AND WELL ARMED AROUND THE CLUB. TARIQ  
IS AT THE TABLE WITH BOSS. IAASHA'S BEAUTY HAS CAUGHT BOSS'S  
EYE.

,BOSS  
Yo, Tariq, look at that fine sis at the  
bar.

'TARIQ  
Which one?

,BOSS  
The one in the red is cute, but the one  
in the beige is "that".

BOSS TAPS THE WAITRESS WALKING PAST. BOSS POINT OVER AT  
TONYA AND IAASHA

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                  ,BOSS CONT'D  
See them two over there. The one with  
the red and the one in the beige? Send  
them a bottle of Christal, Tell them  
it's from Ron.

THE WAITRESS WALKS OFF.

SHORTLY AFTER THE WAITRESS APPROACHES TONYA AND IAASHA WITH  
THE BOTTLE OF CHILLED CHRISTAL.

                  WAITRESS  
This is courtesy of the gentlemen over  
there in the corner.

AS THEY STRAIN THEIR EYES TO SEE. BOSS AND TARIQ WAVE THEM  
OVER.

                  TONYA  
Come on, let's go over.

                  IAASHA  
I am not going over there I don't know  
them guys.

                  TONYA  
Just for a quick minute, you know, just  
to say thanks.

                  IAASHA  
Well you go ahead. Tell them thanks for  
me too.

                  TONYA  
Alright, chicken.

TONYA HEADS OVER TO BOSS'S TABLE

AS TONYA APPROACHES BOSS PULLS OUT A SEAT FOR TONYA.

                  ,BOSS  
Chivalry isn't quite dead.

                  TONYA  
I see, thank you.

                  ,BOSS  
Wassup, sweetheart, my name is Ron but  
most people call me Boss.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONYA

Nice to meet you Boss.

BOSS SMILES

,BOSS

It's just a nickname. I had it since I was a kid. This here is my man Tariq. He was kinda admiring you from across the room.

TARIQ OFFERS HIS HAND AND TONYA SHAKES IT

'TARIQ

Nice to meet you.

TONYA

My pleasure.

'TARIQ

What's up with your girlfriend?

,BOSS

Yeah, we don't bite. She ain't anti-social is she?

TONYA

No, she told me to tell you thanks. It's just that, you know, she got a man. And everybody up in here knows him. She just doesn't want any problems if he comes up in here tonight.

TARIQ AND BOSS GIVE EACH OTHER A LOOK

,BOSS

Oh okay, what her man holds check up in this joint. He must be one of them JBM boys huh?

TONYA

Oh you know them?

,BOSS

I'm cool with all the ones I know. Which one is she with?

TONYA

Andrew, they call him AJ, you know him?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

,BOSS

We haven't met face to face or nothing like that. Let's just say I know of him.

BOSS NODS TO TARIQ.

,BOSS CONT'D

What, is he suppose to be coming tonight?

TONYA

I don't know, he might. You know how yall guys are when your woman goes out. He might just pop up. If he does show up I'll tell him you asked about him.

,BOSS

Nah, Nah, actually I wanted to surprise him. We talked on the phone a few times, but I didn't tell him I was coming tonight. I want to see the look on his face when I introduce myself. I bet he'll be shocked.

TARIQ AND BOSS LAUGH. TONYA IS A LITTLE CONFUSED AND SLIGHTLY UNCOMFORTABLE. ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE BEGINS TO GET UP FROM THE TABLE.

TONYA

Well, I better get back over to my girl, but you know, thanks again for the Champagne.

,BOSS

No problem, Tell sweetie over there that if she wants a real man tell her to holla at me.

TONYA IS THROWN OFF BY BOSS AND HIS OBVIOUS DISRESPECT OF AJ.

TONYA

Yeah, okay.

BOSS AND TARIQ ARE HAPPY ABOUT HOW UNCOMFORTABLE THEY'VE MADE TONYA. THEY LAUGH, AS SHE LEAVES TARIQ FAKES LIKE HE'S GOING TO GRAB TONYA'S BUTT, SHE SPINS QUICKLY.

TONYA CONT'D

Niggas.

'TARIQ

Bitch, I was just fucking with you.

THEY CONTINUE TO LAUGH AS SHE STORMS OFF.

TONYA REJOINS IAASHA AND IS STILL VISIBLY UPSET. SHE SITS AND DRINKS.

IAASHA

What's wrong girl, what the hell happened?

TONYA

That nigga must want to get his ass beat. I don't know, it's something wrong with them.

IAASHA

Did I see him try to grab your ass?

TONYA

Yes, they must be drunk or something.

IAASHA

I'm just glad AJ wasn't in here or it would've been some shit.

TONYA

That's another thing. He claims he knows of AJ. But was still disrespectful.

IAASHA

Well, don't worry about it. Don't let them ruin our night out.

TONYA TAKES ANOTHER LOOK. BOSS AND TARIQ ARE STILL LAUGHING, AS THEY DISAPPEAR INTO THE CROWD OF PEOPLE ON THE DANCE FLOOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. WYNNFIELD NIGHT - NIGHT

Tonya is driving Iassha home. She is still a little upset but is getting herself together. Tonya pulls up in front of Iaasha's house.

IAASHA

You need to forget them guys, You've been upset all night about them.

TONYA

I guess you're right they just want to be seen. They sure did get a kick out of fucking up my night.

(CONTINUED)